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"God grants liberty only to those who love it, and are ready to guard and defend it."—Daniel Webster

Nevada City Nugget

COVERS RICHEST GOLD AREA IN CALIFORNIA

This paper gives you complete coverage of all local happenings. If you want to read about your friends, your neighbors, and your town, read The Nugget.

Vol. 19, No. 12. The County Seat Paper NEVADA CITY, CALIFORNIA The Gold Center MONDAY, FEBRUARY 12, 1945

WHAT NOW?

THE CASE OF TEST TUBES AND GENESIS 3:19

By ROY G. OWENS
Engineer-Economist

Raymond Moley states the case in its simplest terms:

"The major economic feature of modern civilization—especially emphasized in this generation—is that the volume of production rises higher and higher—while the need for human beings to produce that volume grows less and less."

California wrestles with the social problem this fact sets up. The United States wrestles with it. Canada wrestles with it. England wrestles with it. Industry wrestles with it. Finance wrestles with it. Our nerves tense in the day time and we toss in our sleep at night because too many Tom Edisons have been allowed to poke around in their attics and come up with the remarkable discoveries that up the productions of things that humans want and down the need for human toil.

Machines that have no need to consume what they produce—mould, spin, plant, harvest—transform the raw of nature's resources into the finished product. They do not do it all but they do impose a certain rash of socially indigestible leisure. Some call it unemployment. Priately, most of us could enjoy the leisure that machines make possible—if our check arrived each Saturday as it did before we "got laid off."

But socially—politically, we are persuaded that leisure (alias unemployment) is a neighborhood disease like the mumps or the measles—and that the cure is that rare and diminishing something called "another ...ob." So we look for another job when our time comes. We look but we do not find. They are not there. The signs say—no help wanted. That's what they say on the side we see. On the other side the reason is found—no help wanted here because of a dearth of customers to buy what is being produced. So the days of the ancient locusts and the famine are reversed. Too many people and not many supplies—has become—too many supplies and not many jobs. And it would set at naught the laws of judgment to make machine made goods obtainable by human beings whose labors are not needed—or would it?

Sometimes I wonder—whether—the laborer being worthy of his hire—I wonder whether it wouldn't be all to the good if the hire that the laborer is worthy of might not better be enlarged to extend over the whole span of a lifetime even though his hours on the job are machine cut to the limits of a few short years. At least such an arrangement would leave no employer with the dearth of customers that seems to overtake him and darken his outlook in the recurring between war pereiods.

What would happen if the states and the nations and the industries—while cutting the years of labor—expanded every man's hire to cover his whole lifetime, and deliberately violated Genesis 3:14 and 3:17 and 3:19? Would such a sinful procedure send the doors of heaven shut with a final bang? And the earth into a still more violent tailspin? Or might it not be so that the angels would come and smile and begin to look upon the earth and its people and its revised formula of work and pay as something no longer quite so far removed from the foot of the ladder that leads upward—the one that Jacob found and used for his round trip passages to and fro.

As things look from where I sit—these rascals that walk with the springy step to and fro in their sequestered laboratories and whisper of the sky as the limit of useful things to come from their inquisitive test tubes—they are the ones to blame or to bless as the volume of production rises higher and higher while the need for human beings to produce that volume grows less. May they find leisure in their employment and no empty pocketed unemployment in their leisure.

Trial of Jesse Cagley Set For March 13

Jesse Cagley charged with lewd and lascivious conduct, pleaded not guilty Thursday when arraigned in the superior court. Cagley, an inmate of the county hospital, is accused of molesting little girls. He waived a jury trial and his case was set for trial March 13th.

NEW EXPERIMENT IN DETERMINING SNOW RUN OFF

TRUCKEE, Feb. 12—Dr. J. C. Church father of the snow surveys, is still searching for data about how our snow in the high Sierras acts when it melts to furnish our valuable water supply and has installed an experimental device, that he originated at Truckee ranger station and at Soda Springs, to determine the rate that snow turns to water and passes into the ground, reports district ranger H. I. Snider who is taking the records at Truckee for Dr. Church.

By the use of certain dye that changes color when it becomes wet or frozen, when the snow melts the dye is carried through the snow from the surface to the various depths that may be determined by a snow sampler similar to the regular snow survey instruments, thus enabling us to know when the water reaches the ground from surface snow melting. The dye is cast on the snow after each storm. Concurrently, there is a catch basin that collects the water from the snow at ground level and leads it into a reservoir in which the snow water may be measured to determine the melting rate that the snow reaches the ground. With the aid of a hydrathermograph this rate is compared with varied temperatures conditions, states Snider.

With this apparatus Dr. Church hopes to gain further information as to how fast the water from our snow packs may be expected to reach the ground and thus a forecast may be made to how the ground may be able to absorb same and cause a certain run off under a given set of temperature and ground saturation conditions.

Snider states the two storms over the period January 30 to February 6, gave a total of 5.'3 inches moisture at Truckee, which places the total there since September 1, 1.77 incses over normal.

Dr. Church also set up a snow course at the Truckee ranger station and the sampling made there on February 7 gave an average depth of 24.4 inches with a water content of 8.11 inches or 33.2 per cent.

Considerable rain fell at Truckee during the first part of February and a great deal of the broken patches of snow were melted and the run off was heavy at elevations below 6000 feet, which is not so favorable in for the summer water supply as it would have been had the storms been entirely in the form of snow.

SNOW DEPTHS AT HUYSINK 84 INCHES

Snow measurements on the Huysink snow course at 6800 feet elevation between the Yuba and American river drainages south of Cisco show a snow depth slightly greater than that for the same time last year reports Ranger Warren Barnes of the Big Bend district, Tahoe national forest. The monthly measurement made February 7 by the forest service in cooperation with the State Division of Water Resources showed a total snow depth of 84 inches and a water content of 34 per cent. Last year at this time the depth was 73 inches with a water content of 31 per cent.

The measurements, although slightly higher than this time last year, are not a true indication of comparative conditions explains Barnes. Last year the snow depth was more uniform at the various elevations in the mountains than is the case this year because, to date, snowfall has not been as great at the lower elevations. This means that the total pack is probably considerably less than was the case at this time last year.

Early predictions of next seasons water conditions, however, as yet are not warranted, adds Barnes, as considerably more snowfall is expected before the winter is over.

BOY SCOUTS CELEBRATE ANNIVERSARY

Boy Scouts throughout the world are planning to resume their world wide friendships, through correspondence, exchange of equipment and by meeting in person at the great World Scout Jamboree after the war ends.

At the Fifth World Scout Jamboree when 26,000 scouts camped together at Vogelenzang in The Netherlands in the summer of 1937, the late Lard Daden Powell, chief scout of the world appraised world scou gatherings by saying:

"By cultivating these friendships such as have been cemented at this great jamboree, you are preparing the way for solutions of international problems. This will have a vital and very far reaching effect through out the world in the cause of peace, and so I pledge all of you here in this great assembly of youth, to do your absolute utmost to establishd friendship among scouts of all nations."

Boy Scout Week marks the 35th anniversary of the founding of the movement in America. Since Feb. 8, 1910, more than 12,000,000 men and boys have been in scouting. The present day active enrollment is more than 1,800,000 cubs, scouts, senior scouts and adult volunteer leaders.

The birthday will be observed in every city and town in the nation and in hundreds of villages and hamlets as well.

Boy scouts cubs and senior scouts have performed many services vital to the war effort in recent months. In a recent two months drive for sorely needed waste paper the Boy Scouts salvaged 120,000 tons. Incomplete reports show that 85,968 scouts and cubs collected over a half ton each while more than 400,000 boys brought in more than 500 pounds each.

Late in September and in early October scouts and cubs collected enough milkweed floss to make one million life jackets for the armed forces for use while afloat.

Last year the Boy Scouts of America distributed more than 20,000,000 posters for the OWI. In addition members aided rationing boards, selective seervice boards, community chests, war chests anf foreign relief. They took an active part in the war loan campaigns, not only in distributing literature and helping at the war loan headquarters, but also taking orders for bonds and stamps. Special scouts at war minute men flags are being proudly displayed by troops, cub packs and senior scout groups which have 95 per cent of their member buying war bonds or stamps regularly in addition to each member someone else of his household making regular purchases.

AVERAGE SNOW DEPTH IN HIGH SIERRAS 61 IN.

DOWNIEVILLE, Feb. 12 — William N. Nelson, fire control assistant, and Fred Rixey, scaler left for the Yuba Pass snow survey, Saturday, Feb. 3. They returned Monday evening.

Travel into the ski shelter near Camp Pioneer, was very slow, and it took eight hours to cover the seven miles. The snow was very spongy with several soft layers.

The survey was made Sunday and finished just ahead of a storm that broke that evening.

There was an average snow depth on the course of 61.63 inches. Density per cent was 25.84 for an average water content of 15.'4 inches.

The snow pack has improved considerably since the Jaanuary survey. However, we will need more storms like the recent one, to assure a good water storage in our summit snow packs.

The storm that broke Sunday evening in the high country laid 14 inches of new snow in the Camp Pioneer area. It was still storming when Nelson and Rixey left for Sierra City Monday noon.

ST. VALENTINE'S DAY LONG LIST OF MEANINGS

By LEONE BAXTER

The careful historian has trouble finding habis for dedicating St. Valentine's day to lovers.

Some scholars bury St. Valentine in a welter of personalities, insisting we don't even know for certain who he was. The tomes record three similarly named martyrs who lived and died about 17 centuries ago.

Some in their erudition tell us that the sole explanation for the day's dedication to sweethearts was the common confusion of 'Valentine' with the Norman word "galantin' meaning a lover of women.

Others quote Chaucer to prove that February 14th merely designates a date believed in the Middle Ages to be the day on which the birds first fluttered out to choose their mates for the season.

Anyone with an encyclopedia or an ancient history book can continue the debunking. As for us we don't want to debunk St. Valentine's day, and we don't believe many others do.

With an open hand and entire seriousness, we moderns dedicate days—and weeks—to everything from babies to breafsast foods, from apples to animals. If Baby Week is sensible, then surely a day to honor sweethearts has some basis of respectability. If Be kind to Anicals week is within reason, then a lone day to pay respects to one's best beloved human companion does seem rational enough.

To great ideas—to the less material and to the more mundane—we grant our days and show our deference. While communities may celebrate cleanup week, whole nations may observe write a letter to a Russian week.

With only 365 days to deal with, and countless urges to celebrate all of them, some days are split in several directions, to drink a glass of beer day, alligator pear day and groundhog day all in one.

In spite of historical protests and a growing lack of days to conjure with, it is improbable that St. Valentine's day ever will be crowded off the calendar. For it commenorates the greatest idea of all, the strongest motivation behind every single forward step of men and civilization.

So let the valentines be lacy and the sentiments be sweet that folk in love exchange on February 14. Whoever St. Valentine really was, we think he'd be glad to have the tender tokens of esteem sent in his name.

NOTED STAGE SCENE PAINTER SUCCUMBS

Funeral services will be held this afternoon in the Holmes and Myers Funeral Home, Grass Valley for Julian F. Dove, who died Thursday in a Sacramento hospital. Rev. Herschel Fravel, of the Congregational Church will officiate. Interment will be in the Greenwood Cemetery.

Surviving is his wife Mrs. Gertrude Dove of Nevada City a daughter, Mrs. Anna Spring of Oakland and two grandsons, Jfc. Harry A. Suring and Charles C. Spring of Oakland.

Dove was a scene painter of more than local prominence. For 12 years he was associated with the Chicago Civic Opera, fabricating and painting stage settings. He did excellent work in water colors and was widely known for his landscapes. In his younger days he studied painting in Paris and in German art centers. In recent years he has had charge of the stage settings at the San Francisco Opera House.

He settled in Nevada City and his talents were called into service locally. He painted the sets for the Christmas pageant at the Nevada City high school.

Dove was a native of Hamburg, Germany, aged 73 years.

Driver Of Wrecked Car Arrested For Homicide

The California Highway Patrol office in Hills Flat has filed charges of negligent homicide against Sgt. Enlas Dale Endsley of DeWitt General Hospital, alleged drvier of the car that was wrecked on Highway 49 west of Grass Valley on the night of January 27th, resulting in the death of Bertha Dillon, 23, of Penryn, a young mother employed at the hospital.

Sgt. Endsley is a patient at the hospital recovering a basal fracture of the skull and fractures of the lower jaw. In the same wreck was Lieut. Phyllis Schneider, Army Nurses Corps, still reported to be in critical condition at the hospital.

When the sergeant is sufficiently recovered he will appear in the Grass Valley township court for hearing. though it is expected that the army authorities will ask for general cutsody for disciplinary action.

Raymond Turning To Serve 8 Months In Jail

Haymond Turning who pleaded guilty to grand theft, was sentenced by Judge George L. Jones yesterday to eight months in the county jail and was placed on probation for two years.

Turning was arrested following the complaint of Mrs. Joyce Pederson of Grass Valley that he had stolen cash and checks amounting to $253 from her home on Ocean Ave. Turning was employed as a cook in a Sacramento restaurant following his discharge from the U. S. Navy.

Court Of Honor To Be Held Thursday

Judge George L. Jones will preside at a Nevada City Court of Honor for Boy Scouts Thursday evening in the Elementary School auditorium.

The event will open with a potluck dinner provided by the mothers of Scouts. Scout masters Al Bates and Gordon Vance, and Pack masters J. N. Griggs of the Cubs will marshal their troops for the occasion. The Cubs will give a short program.

The Rotarians at the luncheon meeting Thursday will have as their guests members of Troop 24, sponsored by the club.

Alleged Car Thief In U. S. Marshal's Custody

Edward Miller, 17, arrested January 4th by California Highway patrolmen and charged with having stolen a car in Reno, was taken into custody by a deuuty U. S. marshal from Sacramento. When arrested in Truckee, Miller at first gave the name of Mulli. He confessed having escaped from a reformatory at Camarilla, Ventura County. Pending his romavel he was lodged in the county jail here.

Parents Are Heirs To Soldier's Estate

Albert E. McCallum has filed a petition for letters of administration opon the estate of his son, Pfc. Robert E. McCallum, killed in action July 27, 1943, in the European area. The estate consists arcording to the petition of $2000, approximately, on deposit in a Vallejo bank. His mother, Mrs. Clara S. McCallum and father are named as sole heirs. The young soldier died intestate.

Miss Eleanor Vanberg Weds Norvil Hammond

The marriage of Miss Eleanor Vanberg and Norvil Hammond in Reno, Tuesday has been announced here.

The bride has been clerk of the Nevada City Ration Board since it was organized, resigning only recently. She is the daughter of the late Mr. and Mrs. Martin Vanberg. The bridegroom is the son of Mr. and Mrs. Steven Hammond of 345 Long Street, who formerly resided in Gridley, Colusa County. He is an honorably discharged veteran of World War II.

During their honeymaan the couple will visit Robert Vanberg, brother of the bride, who is recovering from wounds suffered shortly after D-day in the Normandie invasion and is now at an army hospital near Modesto. Their wedding tour will include visits to relatives in Los Angeles.

WEARY VETERANS GIVEN AID TO GET BENEFITS

The weary, foot sore demobilized servicemen who is required to go to at least five different agencies in the process of transferring to civilian status will be gratified to know that plans are under way to reduce further leg work in securing authentic information and guidance.

These plans include a program for the training of representatives of the many interested agencies. Such training will prepare these individuals to answer correctly the who, what, where, when, why and how, questions of the inquiring serviceman. It also is proposed to develop a package of information which will include uniform facts about the various financial, medical and educational benefits available to veterans, counseling techniques, and employment opportunities. The present situation is that each service generally knows about its own offerings, but little about those of the other agencies.

This one stop guidance service will be developed by California educators and invited representatives of governmental and veterans' organizations meeting at the California Polytechnic college in San Luis Obispo from Feb. 12 to 23. The conference is being conducted jointly by three branches of the state department of education: the division of readjustment education, the bureau of occupational information and guidance, and the California Polytehnic college.

Leaders of the conference will be Dr. Franklin Zeran, of the U. S. office of education, national authority on prebloms of educational counseling, and Dr. H. B. McDaniel state department of education specialist in occupational information and guidance. To facilitate maximum participation by conferences members one group of representatives will attend the first session from Feb. 12 to 16 and a second group will attend from Feb. 19 to 23.

Material and procedure developed at this conference will be made available to local communities. Thus uniform, authoritative information will be made accessible to counselors of veterans throughout the state, according to Julian A. McPhee, director of vocational education for California and president of California Polytechnic.

Mrs. Joseph Rule Of Grass Valley Dies Of Burns

Mrs. Joseph Rule, residing on French Avenue in Grass Valley, was so severely burned last night, when her night gown caught fire from a small wood burning stove, that she expired Friday morning at 5 o'clock in the Nevada County Hospital.

Mrs. Rule was heating a pan of milk just before retiring. at 1 0 o'clock. Her night gown swung too close to the open screw damper of the stove and in an instant she was ablaze. She ran outside and rolled in the garden.

Her screams brought the neighbors and the fire department was summoned. Her gown was burned from her body. She was rushed to the county hospital in Nevada City where Dr. George A. Foster county physician cared for her.

Mrs. Rule leaves her husband who is an invalid and two young children Jo Ann, 9 and Robert 7. Funeral arrangements are in charge of Hooper and Weaver Mortuary.

Nevada County Share Forest Fees Is $2,903

Forest Supervisor Guerdon Ellis of the Tahoe national forest reports that Nevada County's share of forest service receipts for 1944 will be $2,903.12. This is an increase of 144 per cent over 1943. This has been occasioned by the increased lumbering activities on national forest lands on the Tahoe national forest. With the development of the sawmill at Washington and an increased cut to be made from the Calida operation near Downieville, these receipts may be expected to be sharply increased in 1945. When the Auburn working circle comes into operation in that area, there will be further and sharper increased returns to the county of Nevada, added the forest official.

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305 Broad Street. Phone 36.

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H. M. LEETE - - - - - Editor and Publisher

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DOUGHBOY "RETREADS"

The middle-aged vets of World War I, most of them "sitting out" this one on the home front, not from choice, but because the accent is heavily on youth in modern day warfare, may be wondering how some of their comrades, who were able to squeeze into World War II, are looked upon by the youngsters who fight beside them.

With the heavy humor characteristic of the armed forces, the GI Joes of this war, (who now object to that anonymous designation, incidentally) have hung the term "retreads" on the veterans of the first World War who have managed to sneak into theis fracas. But lest that be misinterpreted as a term of derision, the word which comes back from the war fronts indicates that most of the old timers are held in healthy respect by the youngsters serving with them in the lines, or awaiting their baptism of fire.

Many of the "retreads" among the enlisted men, already have won citations in thsi war—and many young lives have been saved by the somewhat aged, but battle-wise guys who have told the kids around them some of the things they learned, the hard way, back in 1917 and 1918. They may be called "pop" by their younger buddies, but the salutation is used with affection and is the same term that the youngsters of World War I applied to their old-timers, too.

There are proportionately more "retreads" among the officers, of course, than in the ranks, and it is significant that after the nazi break through on the western front in December, news dispatches reported the high command blamed inexperienced officers for part of the difficulty, and asked that more men with battle experience be put in command of new troops going up to the front. We are not detracting from the magnificent job that American youth has done in this war when we bespeak a hand for the men doing their second hitch. The "retreads" seem to be wearing very well.—Contributed.

THE VOTERS SAID "NO"

It is characteristic of faddists and pressure groups, with axes to grind, that they seldom take "no" for an answer when the people turn down their pet projects. On the apparent assumption that the voters have short memories, they simply wait a few months—or a few years, if they have suffered a disastrous defeat—and then trot out their schemes again in the hope that their dog-eared proposals will slip by while public interest is absorbed in other issues.

California has a current example of this never say die trait of the pressure groups in the reappearance in the legislature at this session of the badly discredited Garrison Revenue Bond Act, which the state's voters defeated in 1938 by a thumping majority of nearly a million votes.

Few acts submitted to California voters ever have been so badly beaten, or so generally repudiated, as this easy debt proposal, which was designed to open the floodgates of public spending through abolition of the constitutional guarantees against floating unsound and unlimited bond issues. The Garrison Act was rejected in every county in the state, with a single exception, by ratios running from 2 to 1 to 3 and 4 to 1, and a total "no" margin of 941,250 votes. Yet the same old act now has been resubmitted to the legislature, only six years after the people turned it down with such emphasis.

The 1945 version of the 1938 act has a new name; it is now called the Carter Revenue Bond Act—but its principal provisions, seeking to repeal the constitutional requirements of a two thirds majority to authorize bond issues, is unchanged. The new act, like the old, is intended to make it easier for promoters of revenue bond projects to plunge cities, counties and districts into debt, as only a simple majority vote would be required for such projects, if the act became law.

It is to be hoped that the legislators will remember the mandate they have from the people on this issue. The voters said "no"—and we don't believe they are in any mood to change that verdict.—Contributed.

THEY CAN'T FIGHT COLD AND NAZIS, TOO!

The people at home seldom speak in the voice of anger, being more apt to overlook official mistakes and hope for the best. But today we speak in such a voice—for everybody, we believe, on the home front.

Signed stories by reliable newsmen with the American forces on the German front tell of the grossly inadequate clothing issued our men fighting in the freezing weather of that area, and of the suffering occasioned by such lack.

"The doughboy, asked to fight the war under terrible winter conditions, is simply not equipped to meet it," says one correspondent, describing frozen clothes and shoes soaked through. In a dispatch to the Chicago Daily News, Jack Bell writes of the sufferings of "thousands of soldiers hobbling on frozen feet."

Proper equipment to withstand the cold of winter fighting has helped carry the Russian soldier across the freezing steppes and onto German soil. Inconsistent as it seems, even the nazi soldier is better clothed today than the American.

The feeling here at home does not end with heart-sick sympathy for our boys fighting so magnificently under such cruel handicap. We know that army supply chiefs labor under handicaps, too. But we feel that this situation is utterly unnecessary and must be corrected at once.

Any American at home would gladly go shivering through the rest of the war without quite enough clothing to keep him cosily warm, if it would spare our boys the additional burden of fighting to keep from freezing while fighting the enemy. If there is anything the home front can do to help, let us be told. But by any means whatsoever, let our offices of supply replace those light gloves, thin trousers and leaky shoes with winter gear to keep our fighting men decently warm. And let them do it now.—Contributed.

G. V. A TEAM LOSES BY POINT

A hard fought even-steven game, winding up in the last quarter with a score of 28 to 28, marked the basket ball A contest Friday evening between the Grass Valley cagers and the Placer Union quint in the Sierra Foothill Lague series played in the Grass Valley high school gymnasium.

Three minutes overtime was ordered to break the tie and Placer Union chalked up three more points, to Grass Valley's two, making the score in the A clash Placer Union 31 and Grass Valley 30.

In the B game Grass Valley juniors had a walkaway scoring 33 to Placer Union's 16.

High scores in the A game were Penaluna 12 points and Ali 8 points for Grass Valley, and Dutra 11 and Radley 10 for Placer Union. Top scores in the B game were Hooper who tossed 15 baskets for Grass Valley, and Lemos who chalked up 7 points for Placer Union.

Service Badges For Veteran P. G. E. Employes

The Pacific Gas and Electric Company has just announced the award of service badges to veteran employes of its Drum division, one of whom has been in the company's employ for 30 years. J. R. Johnson, division manager, will make the presentation.

Among the Drum division employees receiving badges for service with the utility company, were the following: Eugene Erskine 30 years; Abigail Henderson, David Jones and Fet Sparhawk, 25 years; Casper Bennett, George Cooper Jr., William Jones, Ralph McDermott and Elmo Shephard 20 years; Joseph Beckman, Matthew Erskine, John Jeffreys, Henry Merema, Dale Moowam, Edward Ramsey, Dave Rodrick and Virgil Schillianskey 15 years, Robert Bibby, Thomas Cain, Mark Collins, Clyde Cooper, Charles Dobbins, William Donalson, Mark Haskins, Raymond Potter, Woodrow Stephenson and Donald Stone 5 years.

Yellowjacket Bees Give Yuba City Drubbing

In a fast tight game Friday evening in the high school gymnasium here Yuba City's A team nosed out Nevada City's quint by a score of 31 to 29. But Nevada City's B team gave the visiting Bees a drubbing, winning 32 to Yuba City's 7.

In the A game Nevada City's cagers to a 12 to 6 lead in the first quarter but lost control of the offence to Yuba City whiih scored 17 to 16 at half time.

Atkins with 11 points and Davis with 10 led the Nevada City scoring in the A game, while Warren with 12 and Smith with 11 were tops for Yuba City.

In the Bee contest Ruth netted 13 points and Pello eleven for Nevada City. Butler made 5 points of the 7 scored by Yuba City.

WAC Basketball Player Hurt

Pvt. Lorna Harris, WAC, hurt in fall during a basketball game in the Grass Valley high school gymnasium, when her team played the Grass Valley Nuggets, has been removed from the Community Hospital to Mather Field.

Pvt. Harris suffered a bruised back and a sprained wrist, it was determined after her arrival at the hospital here. She was able to return to Mather Field in a bus yesterday. The Grass Valley Nuggets are a team of young women basketball players, some of them graduates of the high school, but not connected with the schools. Their games are played in the high school gymnasium.

Telephone Co. Gives $130.000 To Red Cross

A contribution of $130,000 to the American Red Cross by the Pacific Telephone and Telegraph Company and its subsidiaries, Southern California Telephone Company and Bell Telephone Company of Nevada, was announced today by N. R. Powley, president, following approval by the board of directors.

Powley stated that the total contribution will be allocated to the various Red Cross Chapters consistent with American Red Cross quotas, applicable to the territory served by the telephone companies.

Private Funeral Service For Late Lon Paine

Private funeral services were conducted in Holmes Funeral Home Parlors Saturday afternoon for the late Robert Alonzo Paine, Cremation followed in Sierra View, Marysville.

Since 1907 836 mountain lions have been killed in Trinity County.

No. 8354
SUMMONS
IN THE SUPERIOR COURT OF THE STATE OF CALIFORNIA IN AND FOR THE COUNTY OF NEVADA.

ACTION BROUGHT IN THE SUPERIOR COURT OF THE STATE OF CALIFORNIA, IN AND FOR THE COUNTY OF NEVADA.

EUGENE ARTHUR DE SCHENE and JENNIE DE SCHENE, his wife, Plaintiffs, vs.

WILLIAM D. CHAPPELL, also known as W. D. CHAPPELL, LOUISE BALDWIN, CHICAGO QUARTZ MINING CO., a CORPORATION; AND ALSO ALL OTHER PERSONS UNKNOWN, CLAIMING ANY RIGHT, TITLE, ESTATE, LIEN OR INTEREST IN THE REAL PROPERTY DESCRIBED IN THE COMPLAINT ADVERSE TO PLAINTIFFS' OWNERSHIP, or ANY CLOUD UPON PLAINTIFFS' TITLE THERETO, Defendants.

THE PEOPLE OF THE STATE OF CALIFORNIA SEND GREETINGS TO:

WILLIAM D. CHAPPELL, also known as W. D. CHAPPELL, LOUISE BALDWIN, CHICAGO QUARTZ MINING CO., a Corporation: AND ALSO ALL OTHER PERSONS UNKNOWN, CLAIMING ANY RIGHT, TITLE, ESTATE, LIEN OR INTEREST IN THE REAL PROPERTL DESCRIBED IN THE COMPLAINT ADVERSE TO PLAINTIFFS' OWNERSHIP, OR IN ANY CLOUD UPON PLAINTIFFS' TITLE THERETO, Defendants.

You and each of you are hereby directed to appear and answer the Complaint in an action entitled as above, brought against you in the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the County of Nevada within ten (10) days after the service upon you of this Summons, if served within the County of Nevada, or within thirty (30) days of served elsewhere.

You are hereby notified that unless you appear and answer as above required the said plaintiffs will take judgment against you for any money or damage demanded in the Complaint as arising upon contract, or they will apply to the Court for any other relief demanded in the Complaint;

The said action is brought by the above named plaintiffs against the above named defendants, and each of them, to quiet the plaintiffs' title to the lands and real property described in the Complaint on file in the said action and hereinafter particularly described, and to determine the adverse claims of the above named defendants, and each of them, and of all known persons to, and clouds upon the title to the said real property and the whole thereof, pursuant to the provisions of Sections 749, 750 and 751 of the Code of Civil Procedure of the State of California, and that the said real property is situate, lying and being in the County of Nevada, State of California, and particularly described as follows, to-wit:

That certain portion of Sections 18 and 19, Township, 16 North, Range 9 East, Mount Diablo Base and Meridian, described as follows:

Commencing at a bronze plate marking the quarter section corner on the South boundary of Section 18, and running thence along the fence line South 81° 00' West 526.10 feet to the Southwest corner, from which the collar of the old Chicago Shaft bears South 15° 25' West 98.00 feet; said shaft being South 16° 45' West 749.76 feet from the North lode post of the Chicago Claim, Lot No. 67 Patented; thence North 32° 40' West 54.18 feet across the Nevada Irrigation District's "D. S." Canal to the line between sections 18 and 19, from which the quarter section corner bears North 86° 19' East 550.12 feet; thence North 25° 44' West 193.16 feet; thence North 59° 58' East 68.31 feet; thence North 9° 29' West 265.17 feet; thence South 85° 02' West 128.86 feet; thence North 17° 45' West 195.09 feet; thence North 12° 40' East 31.32 feet; thence North 28° 38' East 86.81 feet; thence North 41° 57' East 78.07 feet; thence North 39° 06' East 130.45 feet; thence North 46° 44' East 65.27 feet; thence South 85° 05' East 121.61 feet to a 24-inch cedar; thence South 26° 36' East 52.27 feet to a 42-inch cedar; thence South 73° 53' East 199.56 feet; thence South 73° 23' East 176.47 feet to the Northeast corner; thence South 3° 15' East 222.51 feet; thence South 5° 06' West 176.23 feet crossing "D. S". Canal; thence South 0° 34' West 169.42 feet; thence South 26° 58' East 205.07 feet to Southeast corner; thence South 74° 06' West 19.85 feet to the quarter section corner and the place of beginning, containing 12.49 acres, more or less.

EXCEPTING AND RESERVING from the above described property of Plaintiffs the minerals and mineral rights situated more than fifty (50) feet below the surface thereof, and being within the exterior boundaries of the Chicago Quartz Mine, also known and designated as U. S. Mineral Lot No. 67, and which said surface is particularly described as follows:

Commencing at a point on the east side line of the said Chicago Quartz Mine from which the ¼ section corner on the south end of Section 18, Township 16 North, Range 9 East, Mount Diablo Base and Meridian bears N. 81° 00' E. 186.10 feet, and running thence along the south boundary of the said property of Plaintiffs.

1. S. 81° 00' W. 337.00 feet to the SW corner, from which the old collar of the Chicago Shaft bears S. 15° 25' W. 98.00 feet. Thence
2. N. 32° 40' W. 54.18 feet.
3. N. 25° 44' W. 193.16 feet
4. N. 59° 58' E. 68.31 feet.
5. N. 9° 29' W. 265.17 feet
6. S. 85° 02' W. 58.00 feet to the west side line of the Chicago Quartz Mine
7. N. 16° 45' E. 207.00 feet to the NW corner of the Claim
8. N. 73° 15' E. 578.00 feet to the east side line of said property of plaintiffs. Thence along fence
9. S. 5° 06' W. 106.00 feet to the east side line of the Chicago Quartz Mine
10. S. 16° 45' W. 401.00 feet along the east side line of the claim to the place of beginning, and containing 6.81 acres, more or less.

ALSO EXCEPTING all rights and privileges granted to the Pacific Gas and Electric Company, a corporation, by that certain Deed, dated June 23, 1912, recorded August 9, 1912, in Book 116 of Deeds, at pages 162 et seq, records of said Nevada County:

ALSO EXCEPTING all the rights and privileges granted to the Nevada Irrigation District, a municipal corporation, by that certain Deed, dated April 12, 1928, recorded May 31, 1929, in Book 2, Official Records, at pages 214, et seq, said Nevada County Records:

ALSO EXCEPTING any portion of said above described property of plaintiffs lying within the boundaries of U. S. Mineral Lot No. 65; and,

ALSO EXCEPTING, from the above described property of plaintiffs, the minerals situated more than fifty (50) feet below the surface thereof, as conveyed by that certain Deed, dated June 5, 1936, recorded October 22, 1940, in Book 62 of Official Records, at page 493, said Nevada County Records, executed by said plaintiffs to Arthur B. Foote.

That the object of the said action is to obtain the judgment of this Court against the said defendants and each one of them known and unknown as follows:

That all adverse claims to, and all clouds upon the title of the plaintiffs in the said real property or any and every part thereof be determined by the judgment and decree of the said Court, and that it be decreed that plaintiffs are the sole owners in fee of said real property and the whole thereof of the said real property herein described, being the same real property described in the Complaint of plaintiffs on file herein, and that plaintiffs are in the possession of the property and entitled to the possession of the said real property, and the whole thereof, and that the said defendants have not, and that no one of the said defendants, including the unknown persons made defendants herein, have any right, title, estate, lien or interest of any kind whatsoever in or to or on the said real property or any part thereof, and that the said defendants and each and every one of them, known and unknown be forever debarred, enjoined and restrained from making or asserting any claim whatsoever in or to the real property or any part thereof, adverse to plaintiff and that the title of the said plaintiffs in and to the said real property and the whole thereof be forever quieted and adjudged good and valid, and for such other and further additional order, judgment, decree and general relief as is meet and proper in the premises.

GIVEN UNDER MY HAND and the seal of the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the County of Nevada, this 6th day of December, 1944.

R. N. McCORMACK,
Clerk of the Superior Court.
By R. E. DEEBLE, Deputy Clerk.
W. E. WRIGHT and H. WARD SHELDON, Nevada City, California, Attorneys for Plaintiffs.
Jan. 29, Feb. 5, 12, 19.

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GOD IS MY CO-PILOT

By Col. Robert L. Scott

W.N.U. RELEASE

JUST WONDERIN'

I wonder if the children
Whom now we call delinquent—
These wild and wayward children,
So eager for a thrill,
Could be induced to follow
In wiser, saner pathways,
If furnished honest work and play
Their idle hours to fill.

To those of us who live in quiet coigns of the Sierras, the term juvenile delinquency comes as an echo from something unreal and afar. However, we know that to others living in large and congested areas the country over, it presents a very real and menacing problem and that under present war time conditions it is a difficult one to solve.

A letter from an Oakland friend contains these thought provoking words: "meeting after meeting is held to discuss youth delinquency, which I prefer to call parent delinquency —and that is all that is done—just discuss."

I do not know why we of the older generations cannot solve the problems of child delinquency—there must be solutions, could we but find them. Very few of these young irrepressibles are inherently bad; they are the product of our modern ways of living. Many of them come from broken homes, from homes wherein disciplinary rules of conduct are iether too lax or too stringent—some times from no homes at all. They suffer from parental absentism and the fact that parents are worthily engaged in essential war work, fails to mitigate the evils suffered by the child.

Conditions surrounding today's children are so vastly different to those which obtained in our childhood, that all too often we lose the common tuch and find ourselves lacking in sympathy and understanding. We are many times too critical, too psychoanalytical, too prone to regard the wayward child as a problem and not as a real human being, trying to find his way about in a world which is filled with confusion and disillusionment.

Were I a childologist, wishing to recleam a few of the wandering boys and girls, I would first of all, reread with much care and attention, two old books, Huckleberry Finn and Tom Sawyer; by so doing, I might acquire a logical conception of child psychology; quicken my sense of humor and divest my mind of prejudices and false values. Perhaps I should then be able to win the confidence of those I wished to aid—perhaps I should be able to discern the difference between the foolish peccadillos of thrill chasing youngsters and those misdeeds which call for stern, judicial treatment.

I wonder why the boy scouts of America, cannot be enlisted in the task of preventing and curing juvenile delinquency. If every boy scout in the country were to make himself responsible for at least one misled child? Why not boys? You are becoming the sort of men in whose hands the affairs of the nation will be safe in years to come. Draw some one who is less wise than you into the circle of your influence, give him your view point, teach him the dieals of your great organization and inspire him to find legitimate thrills along the line of true adventure in the art of right living.—A. M. Conner.

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CHAPTER XXI

When I finished the job and pulled up again, I could barely see the last of my flight several miles away. I gradually climbed after them, forgot to look around, and just sat there, "dumb and happy." Just sat there too long over enemy territory, without looking around every second. Without thinking about it, I had become a straggler.

In a high-powered engine, as soon as we go into combat we take military power from the engine—that is, we take as much boost as the engine will stand without "detonating," put the prop in low pitch, high speed position. As you leave the combat and the area, if you're not too excited the hand automatically pulls the prop controls to maximum cruising position to save fuel and to keep the engine from running hot. I began subconsciously to do this.

Just then, very dreamily, I heard —pop-pop-pop-pop-pop. I raised my head slightly, to try to see my other fighters ahead, and pulled the throttle back just a little more. That popping sounded like engine detonation to me. Then I tensed, for I had seen that my manifold pressure was barely 5 inches (on the manometer gauge), and therefore I could not be detonating from too much boost. At the same instant I heard again the pop-pop-pop, and became all attention in a flash; my nose went down—I had been climbing—my prop went back to low pitch and my throttle really went forward enough to cause the engine to detonate. A cold shiver went down my spine, there in that hot glass cage. I skidded the ship to the left and looked around as my speed built up fast.

What I saw in the sun, ahead of me, chilled me more. I saw winking lights and the blurred outline of an airplane—and not so far away. Then I saw another, and I guess there were others. I could see the orange lights winking down at me even in the glare of the sun. They were Japs firing at me, and I had only slightly more than a thousand feet.

Cold turkey and a straggler!

While I fumbled with my mike button to my radio to call Holloway and Baumler for help, I realized the futility of it. I don't believe my dry throat would have made a sound anyway. I just acted—and thank the Lord, my reflexes let me do something. I turned directly towards the ships with my nose down, and pulled up firing. I know now that if I had turned away from them they would have shot me down in their cross-fire. As it was, I surprised them and went underneath them very fast and into the sun. Thus, when they looked around, I had the sun in my favor, and from that time on I was using it. But as I pulled up firing, I held the trigger down and "froze." I heard the cannon of the Zero—I felt the recoil of my six guns—I felt things hit "Old Exterminator"—and then I saw a cloud of black smoke in front of my nose. I shut my eyes involuntarily and dove again.

Something hit my ship with the same sound you get when you suddenly fly into heavy rain. I opened my eyes and everything was dark. I smelled the smoke and cordite and gasoline and thought I was on fire. Just then I realized I was still firing. I reached up, grabbed the handle, rolled the canopy open —and saw light. I rolled it shut again and realized that the blackness had been caused mostly by oil on my windshield. The speed of my dive had blown most of that off now, and though I couldn't see very well, I could make out the horizon.

With a long sigh of relief I leveled the speeding ship over the rice paddies, and as they say in the slang of fighter stations, "I took off like a scalded dog." I S-ed and skidded but tried not to lose speed. Looking back, I saw the smoke and oil that I had gone through, and down under the place where I had been I saw fire and a plume of smoke—one Jap that wouldn't fly again. I think I was halfway home before I fully realized that I had shot it down and hadn't run into it.

For twenty miles I skimmed over the paddies, "jinking" to fool the enemy who might be pursuing, skidding to make him miss, and watching my boost read seventy inches of mercury. The engine heated up and the coolant light came on to warn me, before I eased the throttle back a little. I called Ajax Baumler on the radio and told him I was hit—had been intercepted, my engine was heating up and I didn't know what all was the matter with the ship, but I was on course for home and going like a bat out of hell. Ajax stood by to take my position if worse things should develop and I should have to land.

But the coolant light finally flickered and went off, the engine cooled off when I got a little of the boost off and stopped abusing it. And I breathed again, feeling that I'd been holding one breath for fifteen minutes. All was clear behind me, and I gradually climbed to ten thousand and went back home to Hengyang.

All the boys came out to see me. Of course Elias was missing and they'd been worried lest I was a goner too. There were cannon holes in my wings and tail; one had gone just across the back of the canopy. There were smaller holes in the fuselage from the cockpit back to the tail; there was oil from the spinner of the prop to the tail. Oil from your own ship can hardly get on the very tip of the nose of your ship, and this was proof that it was Jap oil.

As we looked the plane over, I got more and more settled down from my narrow escape. But then I realized that my ship, which I had now flown in combat from April until September 2nd, was badly damaged. "Old Exterminator" was shot to pieces.

We had tea in the alert shack and sent the other mission out to dive-bomb Nanchang and strafe the trains from Kukiang to the North towards Hankow. Also we got the Chinese net looking for Elias, and reported that I had shot down one Zero near Kukiang.

I was sitting there with a cup of very sorry Chinese tea, diligently making out my combat report, when somebody started a motorcycle about five feet from me. With the first explosion I thought of the cannon back there an hour or two before. I dropped my battered teacup, jumped clear over the table, and fell into the operations map trying to get out of the way. I tried to yell and rave at the poor Chinese messenger-boy who had started the motor, but I might as well have been talking to the moon. He saw my face, heard the fast, strange tongue, and just blandly smiled. When he held up his thumb, pointed at the sky, and said "Ding-hao," I got my poise back sufficiently to smile and call back to him—"Ding-hao."

In the meantime, down at Kweilin, Maj. Ed Rector, as CO of the Squadron, and Maj. Bruce Holloway as operations officer, were keeping the skies cleared of Japs and were escorting the little force of bombers under Colonel Haynes, who had now been made a Brigadier General. We were all happy over this promotion, not only because it was for a deserving officer but from the selfish standpoint that our China Air Task Force would get more bombers.

General Haynes led some missions on Canton, and after fair bombing results the fighters stayed behind and engaged the enemy Zeros. Lieut. Pat Daniels shot down his

Fighter pilots ready to take to the air on a moment's notice. They had plenty of opportunity to fight all the time. They never had to sit on the defensive and worry. And, strangely enough, they liked it.

first Jap, and Charlie Sawyer got his third. In the next raid of the bombers General Haynes again led. Maj. Butch Morgan—who the newspapers used to say was the only Yankee on General Chennault's staff . . . "Wonder how he got there?"—was leaning over the lead bombsight and directing the bombing. This objective was to burn the docks of Haiphong on the coast of Indo-China.

The small bomber force of six B-25's went in with only three P-40's for escort. Maj. Ed Rector led the fighters, with Lieutenant Marks on one wing and Pat Daniels on the other. Just to make the bomb load against the Japs heavier, the fighters carried a five-hundred-pound bomb on each ship. With these they dive-bombed the docks after the bombers had blasted them and set them on fire. Here the attack was entirely successful; the fighter boys came back and said it was the best bombing that they had ever seen. The bomb train had covered the Haiphong wharves from one end to the other, and when the ships went back to their forward field to refuel and return to base, the smoke was covering the town. Rector led his three fighters down in a strafing attack over the wharf fires and kept the fire-fighters from working.

We were brought back now from the Kweilin-Hengyang front to watch the situation in Burma and to harass the Jap to the South in Indo-China. Our situation was peculiar in China —we were just about surrounded by the Japanese on all sides except to the North, toward Russia, and that was so far and over such mountains that it seemed not to matter. To our backs was Burma, filled with Japs. To the South was Indo-China and Thailand, and out to the front and Northeast were Japanese. Where in hell could you find a worse situation?

But we got to fight all the time; we never had to sit on the defensive and worry. We liked it and there was never a word of complaint.

I had to wait at Hengyang a day longer than the others, for my ship was being repaired enough for me to fly it to the repair depot at Kunming. At Kunming the blow fell: the engine of "Old Exterminator" was bad and there were no more new or serviceable engines. The cannon from the Zero had damaged the wing so badly that pullouts would be dangerous. The fuselage was peppered with over two hundred holes from the last five months of combat.

But the old ship wasn't junked or salvaged, for we needed parts too badly in China. There were new planes on the way to us now in monthly increments, but we could take this plane and put several back in commission. The scheme that we devised helped my morale greatly, for to have junked the old ship that had been my fighter for five months would have been like seeing the horse that you've ridden for twenty years cast aside and destroyed. I could remember too well that day when I landed at Hengyang and looked at the damage the ship had suffered. There had been a lump in my throat and I had felt as though my sword had been taken away. "Old Exterminator" had taken me nearly five hundred hours into combat against the enemy. That's over a hundred thousand miles—and you just ask any pilot if that isn't a long way on trips where people shoot at you.

We took the guns out of the ship that General Chennault had given me in April and put them in my new P-40E. They were well broken in, and the Armament Officer, Captain Hoffman, who had been with the AVG and in my squadron in Panama seven years before, had worked them into perfection. I had had no jams or stoppages in over a month. The landing-gear we put on another ship; the instruments were scattered throughout the group; the armor plate was taken out to make a hot-cake griddle for the mess. All parts of the fighter were cannibalized, and in a month were spread out over eighteen P-40's in the organization. I remember especially that the automatic fuel-pump was put on a P-40B, which permitted the lighter ship to go higher than it had ever gone before, and on its second flight with the booster pump, the pilot, Lieut. T. R. Smith, shot down a Japanese observation plane over Kunming.

I never did go out and look at the old engine that had come out of my first fighter. After all, an engine is exchangeable anyway, and we get used to different ones. The shot-up shell of the fuselage, and the wing that had held me up over a hundred thousand miles of enemy country, I didn't want to see again. I just thought of my six fifty-caliber guns flying with me in my new fighter as the real soul of "Old Exterminator." And I thought of the hundreds of parts from Air Corps number 41-1456 that were helping to keep eighteen ships of our Group in the air to fight the Japs.

For the men of the Group, the cannibalized ship had been a help, but to me it had been a tradition to keep. In my mind, no matter how long I myself might be fighting in China, "Old Exterminator" would be on all those flights—some of it would be on every mission that we flew. And thus it would fly forever.

On September 25, Maj. Ed Rector led the assault of a flight down to raid Hanoi in Indo-China. I led the support, and we kept a thousand feet above the first echelon. Our mission was to escort ten bombers for the bombardment of Gia Lam airdrome. We went South and "topped-off" our gas load at a secret base, then routed our flight to the West of Laokay to keep from alerting the Jap warning net. Until we were close to Hanoi, we kept well West of the railroad that led to our objective.

Even with these precautions to keep from alerting the enemy, we found the Japanese I-45's in the air and over the field as we came in from the West. The twin-engine fighters absolutely ignored our fighters and made runs on the bombers, but they didn't get very far with their orders. Rector took the first four P-40's in on the leading Japs and hit them five hundred yards behind our bombers, who were already dropping their eggs. I saw two of Ed's flight gang-up on the first steeply climbing I-45, but before they could shoot it down Daniels went in fast to within a few yards of the Jap and shot him down in flames. As the ship exploded I thought Pat Daniels' plane was on fire too, they were so close. We all confirmed the first ship for the eager Daniels, who was from Van Nuys, California.

There were thirteen I-45's in the air over Gia Lam that afternoon, and for the next few seconds, as they tried desperately to get to the bombers, our hands were full. We had ten fighters, and we felt that we outnumbered them many times —considering the way we usually had to fight.

The bombers were on the way home now, and we sighed with relief and tried to catch the Japs. Ed Rector took the next ship he got his sights on and blew it apart. Then he fought all the way to the ground with two others. Marks shot down one, and the others were about equally divided.

I caught a flight of three I-45's going hell-bent for the bombers from below and to the rear, and shot the last one in the formation down with a short burst. It was point-blank range and occurred very fast. I first saw a thin trail of gray smoke that looked like the usual condensation cloud that forms behind the wings of fighter ships doing maneuvers at high altitude, when the atmospheric conditions are just right. And then flame poured from the right engine. It spread up over the cockpit and stretched thirty feet back in the slipstream. I moved up towards the second enemy fighter and didn't see the flamer go down.

(TO BE CONTINUED)

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William Hatch—

Mrs. Minnie Young received a letter from her grandson, William Hatch, seaman first class, the latter part of the week stating he had met Bob Hocking of Grass Valley. The two boys were friends while attending high school and he is the first home town boy Bill has seen since going overseas 15 months ago. Bill has been in service over two years. He is in the South Pacific on the mine sweeper, U. S. S. Capable. He says to tell everyone hello.

Robt. K. Bonner—

An army communication states that Robert K. Bonner, former high school student here, has graduated from the Lubbock Army Air Field in Tex. His was the last class in aviation. Lubbock Field now teaches instrument flying solely. Bonner, commissioned a second lieutenant, is the son of Mr. and Mrs. E. T. Bonner, residents of Nevada City until recently.

Sgt. William James—

In a recent letter to his mother, Mrs. Nance James, her son, Bill, wrote he had now been promoted to sergeant. He stated he meets Ellard Gates real often as the two young men travel back and forth to work. Gates has written he is in French Morocco, and it is supposed Bill is there also. Bill had a ten day furlough but spent it at camp as there was no nearby place where he could take a trip.

Robert James—

Pfc. Robert James in the U. S. Marine Corps, wrote his mother the past week enclosing pictures of himself and several friends. He is stationed on New Britain Island, South Pacific. From the pictures it is assumed it is pretty warm.

John V. Macari—

WITH THE AAF ENGINEER COMMAND IN ITALY—Technician 4th Grade John V. Macari, Jr., of 347 Long St., Nevada City, recently completed 30 months overseas with a veteran aviation engineer battalion in the Mediterranean and European theatres.

The story of this battalion is in reality the story of first U. S. participation in the war against Germany. Among the first AAF troops to land in England in 1942, they helped build the first giant 8th Air Force bases from which aerial warfare against German occupied Europe was first launched. Pulled out of England to participate in the North African invasion landings, they soon found themselves at the borders of Tunisia, rushing the construction of forward fighter fields, the lack of which had almost stopped the allied campaign. They played a vital part in Kasserine Pass by building five airfields in three days, one of them under fire in no-man's land.

They went with the invasion forces again to Sicily after the fall of Tunis and Cape Bon, constructing airfields on the beachhead.

While constructing their first airfield there, an enemy machine gun nest peppered the field, until one of their members, making use of his bulldozer as a tank, charged the enemy strong point in the face of point blank fire and plowed it under with a mighty push of his machine's blade.

With the occupation of Southern Italy, these men moved into the boot where they constructed many of the heavy bomber bases which for the past year and a half have launched mighty aerial blows against the enemy strategic targets in the Balkans, Southern France and Germany. Then up beyond Rome to build airfields in direct support of the 5th Army.

Wearers of five battle participation stars, these veterans have succeeded at their hard, unglorious job —the building of and maintaining of airfields for the allied air forces.

Gordon Douglass—

Mr. and Mrs. Byron Douglass of Boulder street received a letter from their son, Sgt. Gordon Douglass stating he was in the Philippines. He stated the natives in his area were all very small people.

Jim Baker—

Mr. and Mrs. J. Baker had as a visitor the past week end their son, Jim, who was home on leave from the U. S. Naval Camp near San Diego. He returned to his camp the last of the week. Jim enlisted in the service only a few months ago.

Richard J. Sofge—

Pvt. R. J. Sofge of Ft. Mason, San Francisco enjoyed a 48 hour furlough here with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. F. Sofge.

PERSONALS

News has reached Nevada City that Lawrence Peterson, son of Mr. and Mrs. Oliver Peterson of this city and Mrs. Grace Morrison, former resident now residing in Colfax, were married in Reno last week end. Lawrence Peterson is in the employ of the P. G. and E. Company at Alta and they will make their home there it is understood.

Miss Bobbie Burkhardt of Bear River, Mariposa County, has returned here to spend some time with her sister, Mrs. Gordon Douglass. Her parents purchased a ranch in Mariposa and moved there last fall.

Mrs. Edna Hansen is quite ill at her home on the Murchie Road and her friends hope for her an early recovery.

Miss Dorothy Waggoner who is in Miners Hospital, is making good convalescense from a recent illness attack.

Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Fleming and son of Sacramento visited Mrs. Flemings parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. F. Sofge over Friday and Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Norvil C. Hammond who were married in Reno, the past week end arrived home Friday from their honeymoon.

Friends of Floyd Shellenberger will be interested to learn that he is a foreman of the Industrial Minerals Company at the Fullen Corundum Mine, Gallatin, near Gateway, Mont. His wife the former Miss Feagans of this city. Mr. and Mrs. Shellenberger and child reside in Bozeman, Mont.

BORN

GOFF—In Nevada City, Nevada County, February 6, 1945, to Sgt. and Mrs. Leroy Goff of Grass Valley, a son.

WITCHER—In Nevada City, Nevada County, February 4, 1945, to Mr. and Mrs. F. E. Witcher of Grass Valley, a son.

BATT—In Grass Valley, Nevada County, February 6, 1945, to Mr. and Mrs. Roy Batt of Alta, Placer County, a daughter.

BINGHAM—In Grass Valley, Nevada County, February 6, 1945, to Mr. and Mrs. Donald Bingham, a daughter.

COX—In Grass Valley, Nevada County, February 2, 1945, to Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Cox, a daughter.

BERNARDIS—In Grass Valley, Nevada County, February 10, 1945 to Pfc. Paul C. Bernadis of New Guinea and Mrs. Marlynn Evans Bernardis, a daughter.

An estimated total of 2200 miners will return to work in Nevada County mines when the war ends and unrestricted gold mining is permitted.

NEVADA CITY NATIVE DIES

R. W. Tully, 67 years of age, one of the deans of American playwrights and a former Hollywood film writer, died in New York on February 2. He was a native of Nevada City. He was author of "The Bird of Paradise" first produced in Los Angeles by Oliver Morosco and then moved to New York City, where it ran for two consecutive years. Tully became the defendant in a sensational plagarism suit. Accused by Mrs. Grace A. Fendler of having stolen her plot Tully fought the case through the courts for 18 years, finally vindicating himself in 1930, but not before he had spent most of his share of the play's $600,000 profits defending the suit.

H. P. Davis, mining engineer and author of this city, and his brother, Owen Davis well known dramatist, were members of the "Players" Mr. Tully's favorite club in New York City and were personal friends of Tully.

R. W. Tully resided with family members on upper Boulder Street when he resided in Nevada City. He was related to the late George C. Shaw of the Legg and Shaw hardware firm here in early days. Tully will be remembered by pioneers of this city.

CITY ORDERS BILL PAID

At its January meeting the Nevada City council ordered the following bills paid.

Sam Hooper $150; Geo. M. Calanan $20; T. J. Allen $170; Otis Hardt 150; J. J. Jackson $150; H. S. Hallett $185; Miles D. Coughlin $15; Mrs. Emma Foley $12.50; Iva Williamson $70; Grace Himes $65; Nick Sandow $155; Louie Kelley $145; Wm. Hallet $145; Wm. Mullis $66; Arthur Pepper $31.05; Ella Ducoty $23.95; NID $197.51; Nevada City Nugget $18.45; Pacific Gas and Electric Co. $279.34; Dickerman Tel. Co. $20.20; Plaza Grocery $3.60 Station $94.88; Alpha Stores Ltd. $42.58; Shell Oil Co. $32.90; Sam Hooper $182.05; Pacific Tel. and Tel. Co $20.20; Plaza Grocery $3.68; Union Pub. Co. $127.61; Lawrence Motors $10.14; N C Red Cross Nurse $33.33. —$2,607.35.

The city treasurer's report for January follows: Receipts: Balance in treasury $10,971.51. Water collections $1733.30. Business licenses $487. Dog licenses $18. Court fines $25. Misc. $22.97—$2,286.23. Total $13,157.74.

Discursements: Warrants on fire fund $8,895.11. Warrants paid on fire fund $53. Warrants paid on library fund $198.48. —$5,146.59.

Balances: Balance in treasury $8011.15. Balance in fire fund $1,349.85. Balance in library fund $1,179.76. Balance in gen. fund $5,481.54.

SNOW DEEP AT YUBA PASS

DOWNIEVILLE, Feb. 12—William A. Nelson fire control assistant, and Fred T. Rixey, timber scaler, of the Tahoe forest ranger station here last week made a snow survey in the Yuba Pass area and reported an average depth of 61.63 inches with a water content of 15.93 inches.

Nelson stated that travel into the ski shelter near Camp Pioneer was very slow. It required eight hours to cover seven miles. They returned in a snow storm which extended down to 4,800 feet elevation, where both snow and the storm petered out.

BLACKMAN TO BE TRIED HERE

Mervyn Blackman, sentenced to the Chino Institution for men, on conviction of passing fictitious check in Santa Clara, has been returned to Nevada County for trial on charges of passing an aggregate of approximately $1000 in bad checks in Grass Valley.

Deputy Sheriff George DeSoto brought him up from Chino. District Attorney expects to arraign Blackman at an early date.

PTA TO HONOR FOUNDERS

A candle lighting ceremony will honor the founders of Parent Teacher Associations at the meeting of the Grass Valley organization in the J. S. Hennessy School next Wednesday afternoon. Eighth grade mothers will serve tea.

Mrs. Jessie Caldwell, program chairman, made this announcement at Tuesday's meeting. Kindergarden mothers served tea and cakes. Mrs. Esther Richards and Mrs. Ann Wilson, of the hospitality committee, poured tea.

PAST EXALTED RULERS HONORED

The Nevada City Elks Lodge Thursday evening gave the annual dinner in honor of past exalted rulers. In charge of the banquet, which featured roast turkey, were A. M. Holmes and Richard R. Goyne, aided by William L. Tamblyn. Proceeds of the dinner it was announced by John Fortier, chairman, was added to the Elks charity fund.

Gas Tax Fund For 1944 Totals $50,032,556

SACRAMENTO, Feb. 12—Subject to rationing, 1944 state gasoline tax collections totaled $50,032,556 a figure $13,628,619 under that for 1941 the last year before normal use of California highways was restricted to essential war transportation.

George R. Reilly member of the State Board of Equalization, made known this revenue loss today, following completion of December, 1944, tax assessments amounting to $4,544,170, based on distribution of 151,472,355 gallons of motor vehicle fuel, being a sizable gain, however, of 11.29 per cent over the corresponding month for 1943.

Discussing the gasoline tax revenues since our entry into the war, Reilly commented:

Kern County's oil production hit an all time high in 1944 with an out put of approximately 85 million barrels.

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Can you spare two hours, one night a week, for an essential wartime activity? If you are 18 to 64, you can join with other men for training *right in your own community.* Complete army uniform and G. I. equipment furnished free. You will be part of an organization to protect life and property in the event of local disaster or emergency. You cannot be called to serve outside your own county. For illustrated folder, local address, write Adjutant General, Sacramento, California.

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Valentine Greetings
from Old Friends
"WE WILL ALWAYS BE FAITHFUL AND TRUE...
CARE FOR US AND WE WILL CARE FOR YOU."
It is more than sentiment to give your faithful home appliances affectionate care. Your present appliances may have to carry on through another year of wartime service.
Keep your appliances lively and likable. Give the motors in your washing machine, blower furnace, mixer and vacuum cleaner the right amount of oil with regular frequency. Use, but avoid abuse of heating devices. Brush or vacuum out the dust and dirt that can choke down heat output of furnaces and unit heaters.
Should trouble develop with an appliance—tinker only if you know how. Otherwise, better play safe and have an authorized repair dealer fix your appliances.
P. G. and E.
THE PACIFIC GAS AND ELECTRIC COMPANY
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War Bonds

WITH an ordinary baking dish you lose precious food every time you transfer it to a serving dish. You lose again from serving dish to storage dish. And you lose more when it's warmed over and served up again. You probably lose at least a full helping. But see how you save with this Pyrex Double Duty casserole! You bake, serve, and store all in the same dish! You even reheat leftovers in it and use it again for serving without a single food transfer. The handy cover keeps food warm or serves as a separate pie plate. Get yours today!

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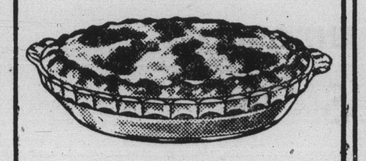

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3 smart Pyrex Bowls (1, 1½, and, 2½ qt. sizes). Use them for mixing, baking, serving, and storing! Save dish-washing! Set of 3 bowls, nesting to save space, . . . only 95¢

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